

Faded

by MellarkLoverForever

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Genre: Drama, Tragedy

Language: English

Characters: Katniss E., Peeta M.

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Summary: When Peeta is arrested for drug selling. Katniss remembers all the fun they had together when they were little. All the memories up until that day when she saw those cuffs on his wrists.

1. Prologue

****Hey guys! So this is my first time publishing a story on Fan Fiction. Just so you know all my stories are based of songs. This one is based of Faded by Alan Walker. I really recommend you hear it when you are reading my story. Please leave comments on how I can fix things or how I can improve. This isn't a perfect story because it randomly popped up in my head when I was listening to the song on the radio, so I quickly scribbled it down and now I'm typing it. I DO NOT OWN ANYTHING, ALL BELONGS TO THE BELOVED SUZANNE COLLINS!****

There I was, sitting alone in the dark of night, tears streaming down my face. The events from yesterday pass by in a blur. Seeing the police lights blaring in front of the bakery that Peeta's family owned. Seeing the cuffs on his wrists. The pain in his eyes. He was very skinny, I guess from not eating. The last thing I saw was his head disappearing into the police car. They told me that someone saw him delling drugs and had reported him. I had shaken my head, no, I couldn't believe it. He would never sell drugs. Ever.

I ran out of the scene not watching to where I was headed. I ran and ran until I couldn't stand it. I collapsed under a tree in the meadow. It didn't shock me that he was selling drugs, we all knew he was drinking. But, what shocked me was that he had hidden it from me. He had never hidden anything from me unless he had a good reason. After my tears dried out, I sat there, thinking about him, about when I will ever see him again.

2. Young Memories

****Hey guys! So this is my first time publishing a story on Fan Fiction. Just so you know all my stories are based of songs. This one is based of Faded by Alan Walker. I really recommend you hear it when you are reading my story. Please leave comments on how I can fix things or how I can improve. This isn't a perfect story because it randomly popped up in my head when I was listening to the song on the radio, so I quickly scribbled it down and now I'm typing it. I DO NOT OWN ANYTHING, ALL BELONGS TO THE BELOVED SUZANNE COLLINS!****

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* * *

><p>So what did you think? Do I need to improve on something? If yes leave a omment and I'll fix it. xoxoxoxoxoxoxoxo

**** - Alyssa ****

End
file.